

The Lexington Intelligencer.

VOL. XXXII LEXINGTON, LAFAYETTE COUNTY, MISSOURI, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1902. No 42

THE ELECTION RETURNS.

Democrats Win in Missouri by the Usual Majority.

GAINS IN THE EAST. LOSSES IN WEST.

Both Branches of Legislature Democratic, of Congress Republican.

Missouri gave the democrats at Tuesday's election more than its normal democratic majority. Incomplete returns from interior counties make it impossible to give more than approximate majorities, but it is known that the democratic state ticket will have not less than 25,000 plurality.

There is nothing in the returns to give the republicans comfort or cause them substantial grounds of hope for the future. The result is even more favorable to the democrats than at any "off year" election in the past ten years. The official figures will show that the republicans have lost ground in the state. While they have won in a few counties, where the democrats have a majority, as a result of many democrats staying away from the polls, yet on the general result they lost no inconsiderable ground.

The minority parties were completely lost sight of. From such information as has been received, it is doubtful if all of them combined polled 6,000 votes in the entire state.

THE AMENDMENTS.

Although but meager returns have been received of the vote on the constitutional amendments yet the chances are that all of them, save the one relating to the taxation of mortgaged property, have been adopted. The seventh amendment, the one concerning the school certificates of indebtedness, received a heavier vote than any of the others, and there seems no doubt that it was adopted. Although the republicans made a party issue on this amendment, yet not all the republicans voted against it, for it received nearly 7,000 more votes in St. Louis than the republican ticket. In some localities, however, party lines were drawn on this amendment, with the result that the democrats voted solidly for it.

THE LEGISLATURE.

A revised list of the legislature gives the democrats a larger lead than early returns indicated. While there is little doubt regarding three or four members of the house, yet the democrats have a good majority in each house. The senate will be composed of twenty-six democrats and eight republicans. Based on unofficial returns, the democrats will have eighty-one members of the house, in which event, if the republicans secure all the other seats, they will have sixty-one votes.

STATE SENATORS.

Second—Lawrence A. Vorhies, D.
Fourth—John C. McKinley, R.
Sixth—Emmett B. Fields, D.
Eighth—John F. Morton, D.
Tenth—Charles J. Walker, D.
Twelfth—E. A. Dowell, D.
Fourteenth—T. J. Buchanan, D.
Sixteenth—C. C. Dickinson, D.
Eighteenth—Fred M. Best, R.
Twentieth—Frank M. McDavid, D.
Twenty-second—James Orchard, D.
Twenty-fourth—F. H. Farria, D.
Twenty-sixth—John L. Bradley, D.
Twenty-eighth—Hugh McDowell, R.
Thirtieth—John Sartoris, D.
Thirty-second—David Nelson, D.
Thirty-fourth—Wm. B. Kinealy, D.

CONGRESSMEN.

First—James T. Lloyd, D.
Second—W. W. Rucker, D.
Third—John Dougherty, D.
Fourth—C. F. Cochran, D.
Fifth—W. S. Coward, D.
Sixth—David A. DeArms, D.
Seventh—C. W. Hamlin, D.
Eighth—D. ray W. Shackelford, D.
Ninth—Champ Clark, D.
Tenth—Richard Bartholdt, R.
Eleventh—John T. Hunt, D.
Twelfth—James J. Butler, D.
Thirteenth—Edward Robb, D.
Fourteenth—W. D. Vandiver, D.
Fifteenth—M. E. Benton, D.
Sixteenth—Robert Lamm, D.

The results in some of the other

states are approximately as follows: All the southern states went democratic—Rhode Island democratic by a small majority.

New York, republican by 10,000.
Ohio, republican by 95,000.
Wisconsin, republican by 45,000.
Colorado, republican by 5,000.
Oklahoma, democratic by 1,000.
California, republican by 3,000.
Arizona, democratic by 200.
Nebraska, republican by 10,000.
Kansas, republican by 30,000.
The house of representatives will be republican by a majority of 28.
The senate, republican by 18.

Cockrell—Pope.

Francis Marion Cockrell, Jr., son of Senator Cockrell, of Missouri, and Miss Miller Chappell Pope, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Pope, of Jefferson City, were married Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents. Father O. J. S. Hogg, of the Catholic church officiating. Miss Marguerite Marshall and Miss Luitia Marshall, daughters of Judge W. C. Marshall, of the supreme court, and Miss Ewing Cockrell were bridesmaids. Mr. E. B. Cockrell brother of the groom, acted as best man. A large reception followed the ceremony which was attended by relatives and intimate friends. Mr. and Mrs. Cockrell will make their home in New Orleans.

George G. West, Jr., Dead.

George G. West, Jr., son of Senator George Graham West, died suddenly at Columbia hotel, Thursday, Nov. 6. His death was probable due to heart disease. The corner of the District of Columbia, decided that an inquest was not necessary. Mr. West had been in bad health for sometime, but was on the streets until Wednesday.

Young Mr. Vest was married and his family consisted of Mrs. Vest and two little children. Mr. Vest has acted as his father's private secretary for several years and has also been clerk to the senate committee on national health and quarantine, of which his father is chairman.

Prizes for Hogs.

George W. Neill of Odessa made a record breaking sale of Poland China hogs at the recent Kansas City live stock show. His highest priced hog brought \$200 more than any other hog sold on that occasion. He sold ten head at an average of \$87.60.

At the St. Louis show recently two-thirds of the premiums were won by grandsons and granddaughters of his Anderson's Model or his Unique.

A Bazaar.

Some of the wives, daughters and sisters of Elks at a recent meeting proposed the idea of holding a bazaar for the benefit of the local lodge. The suggestion was so well received that these ladies have set themselves to work to canvass the matter more fully and have decided to hold the bazaar early in December.

An Editor Dead.

Samuel W. Birch, senior editor of the Carrollton, Mo., Republican-Record, died Nov. 1, as a result of Paralysis. He was 74 years old. Mr. Birch came to Missouri from Pennsylvania. He was at one time editor of the Hannibal Courier and in 1893 became editor of the Republican-Record.

Not So Good as West Point.

General Leonard Wood, who inspected the best German military school two months ago, has been visiting the chief British nursery of the art of war. His faith in the superiority of West Point in all matters relating to the education of army officers is, however, unshaken.

Wentworth Wins.

The foot ball game Monday between Missouri Valley College and W. M. A. resulted in a victory for the latter. The game was interesting all the way through. The score was 12 to 5.

The following ladies went to Kansas City Thursday morning to attend the flower show: Mesdames G. W. Hyde, W. F. Huesley, Edward Moorhead, Sallie Russell, F. Lee Wallace and Misses Joe Kinhal, Birdie Slusher and Mary Manly.

Mrs. H. A. Hohenwald and little daughter, Anita, went to Napoleon Wednesday evening to attend the wedding of Henry Jungblut and Miss Anna Dingwerth, which took place Thursday at 2:30 o'clock.

"THE PATRON SAINT OF ALL CHILDHOOD."

November 7th Set Apart to be Observed by the School Children of Missouri.

NATURE FORMED GENE FIELD FOR PLAY.

His Childrens' Poetry only a Phase of His Character
Manifestation—His Horace.

Yesterday, November 7th, was the day set apart to be observed by the children of Missouri as Eugene Field Day. To his name some one has added the descriptive phrase, Patron Saint of all Childhood; and there is danger, in Missouri at least, that Field may come to be known only as a childrens' poet. This singular flower of American bohemianism is worthy of a broader appreciation. No other country than America and no other profession than journalism could have produced so amiable, so reckless and so freakish a genius.

"By their deeds shall ye know them," is a sound maxim of character appreciation but one which in tender charity must be suspended in the case of Gene Field. What a child, where he lived, and the circumstances of his lonely passing hence, are of interest only to the fact-monger or the curious. The only acquaintance possible with him now is psychic, and the works of his hand and brain are the only fit materials of his psychic biography. His childrens' poetry is only a phase of his character manifestation. Nature formed him for play. He played all his life. His limitation was that he could do nothing else, or would not. The world having passed through the age of ancestor worship and having fit upon an age of child worship, has singled out his childrens' poetry as being in some especial sense the very inflorescence of his genius. Not so. He played with everything else too. This playfulness of Field's is the key to his whole character, in the flesh and in the spirit. True, he sometimes essayed the pathetic, but the pathos of humorists is always meretricious. He cannot fairly be said to have succeeded with it. The best of his serious verses, it must be confessed, fell far short of any reasonable standard of poetry.

On the other hand, when he followed the motions of his own peculiar spirit he never failed. Indeed, he sometimes wrestled victory from the jaws of foredoomed defeat. A notable instance of this is his so-called translation of Horace, undertaken at the instance of his friend, Francis Wilson. Translation at best is as hopeless an infatuation as alchemy, and an interpretation of Horace by Gene Field is absurdity at climax. Think of the bolsters "patron saint of childhood" turned interpreter of gentle musings of the bachelor-farmer! A student and idealist in youth who took himself too seriously, a patriot of a bygone school of political thought, a follower of Brutus and a colonel in his army who fought with conspicuous bravery and conspicuous lack of military talent at Philippi; a gentle spirit—too gentle to live in the vicious and brutal metropolis, is to be turned into English by a Chicago bohemian who never had a political conviction in his life, was in no sense an idealist, and who was utterly miserable except in the company of a throng of noisy children or roistering companions! Yet "Echoes from the Sabine Farm" is the best of his books and the one richest in indications of his own personality.

And if the reader has a thorough previous knowledge of Horace and a thorough previous knowledge of Field, he will, by making due allowance for parallax of personality, find this on the whole as good a translation as any from John Milton to Austin Dobson. The excellence of it does not consist in faithfulness to the thought and spirit of Horace; he makes no pretense to conscientiousness upon this point. What he does is just what Mailli and Conington and Gladstone failed to do—he gives it life, even if it be tedious sometimes as to be suggestive of parody. For instance the beautiful little ode 1.38, "To his copse-earr," is translated by Martin with reflection

faithfulness but not without stiffness of form and the peculiar insipidity of scholarliness.

"Persia's poem, my boy, I hate,
No cornsals of flowrets rare
For me on back of hidden plait
Nor seek thou to discover where
The lush-rose lingers late.

With unpretending raylike twine
Naught else! In fits your brows,
Attending me, it graces mine
As I in happy care carouse
Beneath the thick-leaved vine."

This same ode done into Fieldian English and brought down to date is as follows:

Boy, I detest the Persian poem!
I hate those hidden-bark devices;
And as for roses, holy Moses:
They can't be got at living prices!
Myrtle is good enough for us—
For you, as bearer of my flagon;
For me, supine beneath this vine,
Doing my best to get a jag on!

In the hope that a deviation from the custom of celebrating Eugene Field Day by quoting his poetry of childhood, may serve to interest the readers of the INTELLIGENCER in another of his books quite as Fieldian in style and more profitable for grown-ups, the following extracts are made from "Echoes From the Sabine Farm":

III. 20. AN INVITATION TO MARCEAS TO VISIT HIM AT THE FARM.

Dear noble friend! a virgin cask
Of wine sollets your attention;
And roses fair, to deck your hair,
And things too numerous to mention
So tear yourself away awhile
From urban turmoil, pride, and splendor
And deign to share what humble fare
And sumptuous fellowship I tender.
The sweet content retirement brings
Smooths out the ruffled front of kings.

The evil planets have combined
To make the weather hot and hotter;
By parboiled streams the shepherd dreams
Vainly of ice-cream soda water.
And meantime you, my dearest friend,
With patriotic ardor ponder
On what old Roman essay at home
And what the heathen do out yonder,
God in his providence obscures
The goal beyond this vale of sorrow,
And smiles at men in pity when
They seek to penetrate the morrow.
With faith that all is for the best,
Let's bear what burdens are presented,
That we shall say, let come what may,
We die as we have lived, contented.
Ours is today; God's is the rest—
He doth ordain who knoweth best.

Dance fortune plays me many a prank
When she is kind, oh, how I go! I
But if she's harsh—why then I
I am a very proper poet.
When favoring gales bring in my ships,
I lie to Rome and live in clover;
Elsewhere I steer my skill out here,
And anchor till the storm blows over—
Compulsory virtue is the charm
Of life upon the Sabine farm!

I. 2. A WINTER SCENE AT THE FARM.

See, Thallarch mine, how, white with snow,
Soracte mocks the sullen sky;
How, groaning loud, the woods are bowed,
And chained with frost the rivers lie.
Pile, pile the logs upon the hearth:
We'll melt away the envious cold;
And better yet, dear friend, we'll wet
Our whistles with some four-year old.

Commit all else unto the gods,
Who, when it pleaseth them, shall bring
To treble deeps and wooded steeps
The mild, persuasive grace of spring.
Let not tomorrow, but Today,
Your ever active thoughts engage;
Frisk, dance, and sing, and have your fling
Unharm'd, unawed by crabbed age.

Let's steal content from winter's wrath,
And glory in the artful theft.
That years from now folks shall all allow
'Twas good indeed when we got left.
So where the whisperings and the mirth
Of girls invite a sportive clasp,
Let's fare awhile,—aha, you snorter!
You guess my meaning,—verbum sap.

I. 5. TO HIS PYRRHA, ON HER NEW YELLOW.

What perfumed, posid-olented strains,
With smiles for diet,
Clasp you, O fair but faithless Pyrrha,
On the quiet
For whom do you bid up your tresses
As spun-gold yellow—
Methinks that go with your carresses,
To share a fellow?

How will he rail at fate capricious,
And curse you duly,
Yet now he deems your wiles delicious—
You perfect, truly!
Pyrrha, you're to're a treacherous ocean;
He'll soon fall in there!
Then will I gloat on his commotion,
For I have been there.

III. 9. RECONCILIATION BETWEEN HORACE AND LYDIA.

When you were mine, in auld lang syne,
And when you were mine, in auld lang syne,
I'll not deny fair nymph, that I
Was happier than a heathen wogul.

Before the camp, that rival flame
(Hark ever mater saucier filla!)
In those good times, he praised in rhymes,
I was more famed than Mother Illa.

Chloe of Thrace! With what a grace
Does she at song or harp employ her!
I'd gladly die, if only I
Could live forever to enjoy her.

My Sybaris so noble is
That, by the Gods, I love him madly!
That I might save him from the grave
I'd give my life, and give it gladly.

What if my belle from favor fell,
And I made up my mind to shake her;
Would Lydia then come back again,
And to her quondam love betake her?

My other beach should surely go,
And you alone should find me gracious;
For no one slings such odes and things
As does the lauriger Horatius!

III. 35. TO VENUS, ON QUITTING AGAIN.
The hero of
Affairs of love
By far too numerous to be mentioned,
And scarred as I am,
It seemeth time
That I were mustered out and pensioned.

So on this wall
My lyte and all
I hang, and dedicate to Venus;
And I implore
But one thing more
Ere all is at an end between us
O goddess fair
Who reignest where
The weather's seldom bleak or snowy,
This boon I urge;
In anger scourge
My old enlanguorous sweetheart Clio!

Of course, Field never for an instant thought that he had translated Horace. He never took himself seriously enough for that. He felt, he must have felt, the despair which Tenyson expressed in the sincere and heartfelt lines:

What practice howsoever expert,
In fitting apt words to things;
Or voice the richest-toned that sings,
Lift power to give thee as thou wert!

W. M. A. Foot Ball Programme.

W. M. A. (2nd team) vs. Buckner High School, at Buckner, Mo., Saturday, November 8.

W. M. A. vs. Kemper, at Marshall, Monday, November 10.

W. M. A. vs. Missouri Valley College, at Lexington, November 17.

The whole corps will go to Marshall to the Kemper game Monday. A train load of Boonville rooters will be there and it is hoped by the friends of the academy that a liberal number of Lexington people may attend. Kemper school has a great team this year and Boonville people have chartered a car and will be present in force.

Death at B. F. C.

Miss Margaret Buchanan, a student of Baptist Female College, died Friday morning at two o'clock, of peritonitis. She had been ill for about a week. President White and Mrs. White accompanied the remains yesterday morning to the home of the parents at Camden Point, Missouri, where burial will take place. This sad death has cast a gloom over the whole college family.

The manager of the Grand opera house is to be congratulated upon securing one of the greatest hits of the season, Sam Morris, in his own play entitled, "The Peddler's Claim." Mr. Morris is said to excel all his previous efforts as a comedian in the portrayal of Moses Levi in this play. While the fun starts fast and furious from the rise of the curtain, there is an underlying story of the struggle of a young woman to regain her honor, and the manliness as portrayed of western life, where the scenes of the drama are laid, are said to be strikingly realistic and true to nature. A topa house Tuesday, November 11.

Mrs. W. F. Kerdoff entertained a few of her lady friends at a domino party Thursday afternoon. The house was prettily decorated with chrysanthemums and nasturtiums and at the close of the games dainty refreshments were served. The first prize, a beautiful hand embroidered sofa pillow, was won by Miss Alice Peak. Misses May Peak, Kate Eekle and Mrs. Wm. Aull tied for the second prize, an embroidered dolly, and Miss May Peak won in the drawing for it.

Mrs. W. H. Chiles went to Kansas City Thursday morning to visit her daughter, Mrs. W. E. Comstock for a few days. She will be joined there by her mother, Mrs. L. C. Calles, of Mayview.

Mrs. Albert Young and Miss Elizabeth Andrew went to Kansas City Thursday morning to spend the day.

WEDDED AT CHRIST CHURCH

Miss Anne Lesueur and Mr. Geo. Chambers Davies.

CEREMONY BY REV. BISHOP TUTTLE.

Married Where the Bride was Christened and Confirmed and Where Her Parents' Vows Were Spoken.

The marriage of Miss Anne Lesueur, daughter of Capt. A. A. Lesueur, of Antlers, I. T., to Mr. Geo. C. Davies, of Philadelphia, was celebrated at the Episcopal church, in this city, Tuesday at twelve o'clock.

While not their present home, Capt. and Mrs. Lesueur lived for a number of years in Lexington, and the bride has numerous relatives and friends here.

The groom—an inhabitant of the Quaker city, is a nephew of Mrs. Augusta Chambers, and is not a stranger in Lexington, having been a visitor here on several occasions.

A beautiful sentiment, and one quite in keeping with the character of the bride, was that which prompted her to choose her birthplace and the home of her childhood and the church so closely linked with the lives of her family and in which were the ceremonies of her christening and confirmation to be the scene of her marriage. The church, while small, is well fitted for a quiet wedding and was filled with the families and friends of the bride and groom. Southern smilax brought from the bride's home with ferns and white chrysanthemums were used profusely in decorating till the interior was most attractive.

The organ recital which preceded the marriage service was given by Mr. D. F. Conrad, of Central College, assisted in vocal numbers by Mrs. H. F. Stapel, of Rockport, Mo., and was a very enjoyable feature. It consisted of the following numbers:

Wedding March - - - Drake
1. A. Adagio - - - Reinecke
2. Sweet and Low - - - Barnby
Vocal—O Perfect Love - - - Barnby
Grand Offertoire in G - - - Wely
Traumerel and Romance - Schumann
Melodie in F - - - Rubinstein
Assembly March (Tannhauser) Wagner

The Episcopal marriage ceremony, always an impressive one, seemed even more so as pronounced by Bishop Tuttle, of St. Louis. He was assisted by Rev. J. K. Dunn, pastor of the church.

The bride was given away by her father, while Mrs. Gower, of Marshall, sister of the bride, acted as matron of honor with Dr. J. J. Chambers, of Kansas City, as best man. Other members of the bridal party were Misses Elizabeth and Susie Lesueur, sister and cousin of the bride, and Messrs. Kent Chambers and J. F. Midlin, Jr., of Philadelphia.

The bride looked charming in a gown of white crepe de chine with bertha of handsome duchesse lace. She wore a veil and carried a graceful cluster of lilies of the valley. Mrs. Gower wore a pink silk and carried pink roses.

The Misses Lesueur were gowned in white swiss, their bouquet of pink roses giving the only touch of color.

At the close of the ceremony the well known Wedding March by Mendelssohn was played as a recessional.

After the wedding Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Lesueur entertained the bridal party and relatives and a few intimate friends with a breakfast at their country home near here.

Mr. and Mrs. Davies left on the afternoon train for an extended wedding journey, going to New Orleans and from there to Cuba. They will return to Philadelphia about the 10th of December.

Mrs. I. S. Ball, of Rockport, who has been visiting her daughter at Q. F. C., went to Kansas City Wednesday evening to attend the flower show.

Born, near Lexington, November 5, to the wife of W. C. Barnes, a girl